the fly that he aimed at, with his forefinger, died the very moment he thundered out in his master-tone of voice, some letter from the English alphabet such as K,P,T, and the like; as if hit hard by an electric shock. I saw him kill some four of five such flies with my own eyes. Seeing all these, I came to understand later on the reason why he was being kept constantly fed every two or three hours on such highly rich and nutritious diet at the time. It seemed very likely that he himself would have succumbed to the malignant influences of this virulent poison—the poison that could kill flies, merely by a "word hit" and at a moment's notice, unless he were so fed and vitalised.

Within a few days of my transfer to a different cell, I got myself embroiled in a very serious case. One evening as 1 was sleeping in my room, one of the warders, a Mahomedan by caste, came in front of my cell and shouted, * 'Oh ! you are sleeping at this time of day?" The noise broke my sleep and I went

quite off my head as it were in anger, so that I gave the man a very .severe scolding. I am sleeping in my room, what business, I thought, had this man to come and disturb me here?